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THE GREBES OF SOUTHERN OREGON

By WILLIAM L. FINLEY

WITH PHOTOGRAPHS BY HERMAN T. BOHLMAN

FOR years the lake region of southern Oregon was the most profitable field in the west for the plume hunter. Up to the summer of 1903 many, many thousands of grebes and terns were slaughtered thru this region to supply the millinery market. Scores of professional hunters shot these birds and shipped out bales of the skins till now there are comparatively few of these birds left about Lower Klamath and Tule Lakes. This traffic in bird skins has been checked, but it has never been stopped.

After spending almost two months cruising these lakes during the summer of 1905, we found but one colony of Caspian Terns (*Sterna caspia*) on the Lower Klamath, and two small colonies of Forster Terns (*Sterna forsteri*), one at the north end of Tule Lake and the other along Klamath River. The American Black Tern (*Hydrochelidon nigra surinamensis*) nested in the same colonies with the Forster Tern and were even more common.

Formerly these velvet-plumaged birds were very common thruout this lake region. A peculiar habit of the terns would soon have led to their extinction. As soon as a hunter winged one of them and it fell fluttering to the water, instead of the other terns flying away, they hovered about excited and inquisitive and were shot as fast as the hunter could re-load. The wings and tail were all that the hunters used from the body of the tern and these netted about forty cents a bird.

The Western Grebe (*Echmophorus occidentalis*) was the greatest sufferer at the hands of the market hunter. This diver, of the glistening-white breast and the silvery-gray back was sought not without reason. The grebe hunters call the skin of this bird fur rather than feathers, because it is so tough it can be scraped and handled like a hide, and because of the thick warm plumage that seems much

more like the fur of a mammal than the skin of a bird. These skins when prepared and placed on the market in the form of coats and capes, brought the prices of the most expensive furs.

A grebe is a bird that is difficult to shoot, because it swims so low in the water and is so quick in its movements. The professional hunters use a special gun that shoots a charge of shot within the area of a foot square at a distance of about forty yards. The favorite way of shooting was from a blind along the channel where the birds went back and forth from the feeding grounds, or many of the hunters thought nothing of going right among the colonies where the birds were nesting.

Formerly the greatest grebe rookeries were found in the tules on the north side of Tule Lake, but the hunters have left few birds in this locality. The only really large colony that we found was on Lower Klamath Lake, and that had probably not been disturbed by hunters. We estimated that there were several thousand grebes nesting about this part of the Lake. A year later, during the summer of 1906, Mr. Frank Chapman visited this same locality and found scarcely any of these



A CORNER IN THE WESTERN GREBE COLONY; ONE BIRD IS STANDING ON ITS NEST

birds left; for market hunters were camped not far away.

Lower Klamath Lake is a body of water about twenty-five miles long by ten or twelve miles wide. About its sides are great marshes of tules. The whole border is a veritable jungle: extending out for several miles from the main shore is an almost endless area of floating tule islands, between which is a network of channels. Here, where we found the nesting colony of Western Grebes, we had good chances to study the habits of these birds.

About one of these islands we found the floating grebe nests every few feet apart, and counted over sixty in a short distance. We rowed up to one end and landed and then waded along just inside the thick growth of tules that grew along the edge. From this place, partly concealed as we were, we could look thru the tules and see the grebes swimming and diving near their nests. Across the channel along the edge of the opposite island were many more grebe nests, and some of the birds were sitting on their eggs.

The nesting habits of the Western Grebe vary somewhat from those of the

American Eared Grebe. On both sides of the Klamath River is a vast area of low land covered at this season with two or three feet of water. Here we found an occasional nest of the American Eared Grebe (*Colymbus nigricollis californicus*), but nowhere did this bird nest in colonies. The nests were made of rotten weeds that had been pulled together and left floating on the surface. During the day the parents always seemed to be away and the eggs were covered with a layer of wet weeds. It had always been a wonder to me how eggs could ever be hatched when they were lying partially in the water and covered with the damp reeds. I pulled off the top covering and felt underneath, and the platform was warm all the way thru, even to the water below. The heat of the sun on the decaying reeds warms the whole nest so that the eggs are kept about at body heat.

The nests of the Western Grebe were, as a rule, built up of dry reeds higher out of the water than those of the Eared Grebe. I never saw a case where this bird covered its eggs with reeds while it was away. Many times we saw them sitting on their eggs during the day. In other cases, they seemed to leave the eggs to be hatched out partly by the sun. The usual number of eggs we found in a set were three and four, altho we often found six and seven. In several cases, we found places among the dry tules where an extra large set of eggs had been laid. We saw sixteen eggs in one set, but there had been no attempt at a nest, and the eggs had never been incubated.

On two or three different occasions, we watched one of the little Western Grebes cut his way out of the shell and liberate himself. The wall of his prison is quite thick for a chick to penetrate, but after he gets his bill thru in one place, he goes at the task like clock work and it only takes him about half an hour after he has smelled the fresh air to liberate himself. After the first hole, he turns himself a little and begins hammering in a new place and he keeps this



NEST OF WESTERN GREBE; ONE EGG SHOWS CIRCULAR ROW OF NICKS, AND IS ALMOST READY TO HATCH

up till he has made a complete revolution in his shell, and the end or cap of the egg, cut clear around, drops off, and the youngster soon kicks himself out into the sunshine. It does not take his coat long to dry; in fact, he often does not give it a chance, for his first impulse seems to be to take to water and ride on his mother's or father's back. The grebe chick never stays in the nest longer than a few hours.



THE NEAR BIRD IS CARRYING A CHICK ON ITS' BACK,
THE HEAD OF THE YOUNGSTER JUST SHOWING

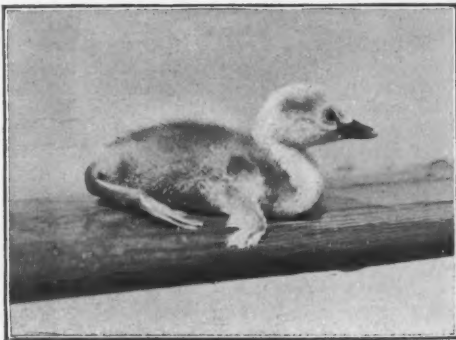
A chick that is just hatched is clothed in the most delicate coat of soft gray fur, lighter below and darker on top.

A grebe is one of the shyest of all birds to photograph, for at the slightest sound or motion, it disappears like a flash. He stays under water quite a while, and next time he appears he is probably fifty yards away. For two different days we sneaked about at the edge of the water in the high tules and tried for pictures of these birds. We had to part the reeds and build them up about us so that we were completely hidden and had only a narrow place out of which we could aim our

camera. It took patience to sit there in a squatted position for hours at a time. The chances for pictures were often few and far between; but we had good opportunities to study these wild and wary birds. We could see many things with the eye, by watching thru the thick reeds, that could not be caught with the camera.

The first day, as I lay hidden in the tules waiting for a picture, I saw a pair of grebes swimming along only twenty feet distant. I could catch glimpses of them as they passed just beyond their nest. One of the birds carried

a chick on its back. The grebes have a way of taking their young with them, for the little fellows lie on the back just under the wing-coverts with only the head sticking out. At the slightest alarm, the mother raises the feathers a trifle and covers the chick completely. One can readily tell when a grebe has a chick on



YOUNG WESTERN GREBE LIFTED OUT OF WATER
ON END OF OAR

her back even if it is not visible, because she generally swims higher in the water.

As I was lying low in the reeds, another pair of grebes swam past. The back of one bird was high out of the water. She was carrying two young, but at the time neither was visible. But soon one of the youngsters got anxious to crawl out on the hurricane deck, as it were. Each time his head appeared, the mother would reach back and cover him up. Finally one of the little fellows crawled clear out in full view and she let him sit there for a moment. But I could see this was not the customary way of riding, for she soon raised her wing and covered him. Occasionally she picked up bits of something from the surface and reaching back, fed her babies. A little later, while the father was swimming near by, I saw one chick slip off the mother's back and go paddling toward him. He seemed to lower his body slightly in the water and the youngster floated aboard.

The old grebes dive and swim readily under water with the young on their backs. But occasionally when they are frightened, they lose their chicks. Several times while we were rowing about the Lake, we came unexpectedly upon old grebes that were carrying young. At such times, when the old birds are scared, it seems very difficult for them to hold the chicks in place when they dive. In most cases, the young birds come to the top of the water after the mother dives. When we approached the little fellows they tried to dive, but could not stay under long or go very deep, so they were easily caught.

Portland, Oregon.



ADULT WESTERN GREBE

NESTING HABITS OF PHAINOPEPLA NITENS

By HARRIET WILLIAMS MYERS

ON the evening of June ninth, 1906, I came upon a female *Phainopepla* engaged in catching insects from the top of a tall sycamore tree that grew part way up the bank of the Arroyo Seco at Garvanza. Her mate was equally busy building a nest in a small, half dead sycamore tree not far away. The nest, which was probably half finished, was placed about twelve feet from the ground in an upright crotch formed by the main trunk and a small limb. It was in plain

sight in what seemed to me a very exposed place, there being no leaves near it, and the old scraggly tree seemed to afford poor protection.

On that evening when I first found the nest, I watched until nearly dark and finally left the male still building and the female catching insects. Not once had she offered to assist in the nest building. At six A. M. the next morning the male was at work, but the female was nowhere in sight. I was unable to stay long at that time, but when I returned at nine-thirty the male was still working, tho there was a longer interval between his coming than there had been in the early morning or the night before.

His manner of approaching the tree was in a half or three-quarter circle. He would come flying along on about a level with the tree top, and just before reaching the tree would descend in a circular sweep, sometimes alighting on a twig near the nest, sometimes landing in the nest itself.

At twenty minutes to ten, when the male came, he deposited his mouthful of fine material in the nest, then reached over and worked upon the outside. Having arranged this to his satisfaction, he turned about in the nest to shape it; then, still sitting squarely in it, he sang his low warbling song. It was scarcely more than a whisper and had I not seen the throat move I might have doubted its coming from a bird. Twice that morning I saw him sing on the nest.

Shortly before ten the female bird appeared in the tree for the first time, to my knowledge. She came from the top but did not circle as was the custom of the male. Before she could reach the nest her mate drove her away. However, when the male had gone, she slipped onto the nest with a mouthful, shaping it before she left. Soon after this, both birds came at once and the female got the nest. The male settled down beside her and both worked upon it. The material the female brought at this time was long and looked like white sage.

In an hour and a half that morning both birds came to the nest fourteen times, the male nine and the female five times. The longest interval was thirty minutes, the shortest three. This was one of the hottest mornings of the year, and at eleven o'clock the sun beat down upon the nest. Both birds came panting and it was at this time that work was slackened.

After the nest was finished and the eggs laid, the birds for some unknown reason deserted it. From the top of the Arroyo I could see that there were eggs in the nest but could not tell how many. Later when I was sure that the nest was deserted and I went to get a photograph I found it torn and the eggs gone. An examination proved it to be made of fine gray material. There was one old piece of soiled gray twine, some leaves and stems of white sage, and short, fine fibers. It was a firm, compact, saucer-shaped nest.

On June eleventh another male *Phainopepla* commenced building in a very scraggly, open, pepper tree that grew in the Parkway on Avenue Sixty-six, just across from my home. Tho from my porch I could watch their comings and goings I could not see the nest plainly. There was no place where I could conceal myself and I was so afraid that I would scare them away that I did not attempt to watch at the nest as I had at the Arroyo one. However, I was able to see that, as in the case of the other nest, the male did most of the building. The female helped some, but the most of the time she was about on the wires in the neighborhood, and nest-building concerned her not. The male had the same way of circling the tree when he came to it as in the other case.

I thought the material of this nest was finer than that of the other. Once the male came into the yard and stripped the fibers off from a castor bean tree, and twice I saw him taking something from the bark of the pepper tree. The nest

itself was ten or twelve feet from the ground in an upright crotch formed by several small branches. It exactly matched the bark and was inconspicuous until the birds stuck a piece of white cotton on one side of its upper edge. This was added after sitting had commenced.

Whether the male Phainopepla sang on the nest I know not; but often during the nest building he came to the wires directly in front of the house and sang the same sort of a song the Arroyo bird sang, only it was much louder. He also gave several different call notes.

On June sixteenth, five days after nest building began, the female first went to the nest and remained for any length of time. Toward night I saw her skimming thru the air, swallow fashion. The next day it was evident that brooding had commenced; for twice, as I passed near the tree, I scared the female off. I found in the subsequent watching that she was shyer than the male and would never stay on the nest when I came near the tree. On the other hand the male did not mind, and stayed by the nest under the closest scrutiny.

The work of incubation was very equally divided between the two birds. Seldom was the nest left alone. When the female left it, as she frequently did, the male took her place and kept it until she returned.

On the afternoon of July first, fourteen days after sitting had commenced, I saw the male Phainopepla go to the nest, feed, and then slip onto it. In five minutes the female came and the male left; the female fed, then brooded until the return of the male in about five minutes. This alternating was kept up until seven o'clock when the female took the nest for the night. In five minutes the male flew into the tree and out again without stopping. Three minutes later he did the same thing, flying near the nest as if to see that all was well for the night, then flying out and away into the Arroyo until out of sight.

In the morning I watched at the nest for over an hour and no birds came near it. At noon a male bird sang on the wire before the house, and gave his two notes, "beck" and "scat", but no female was anywhere about. Once the male flew thru the nest tree. Of course, I cannot know what was the tragedy of the nest, but I have always thought that some cat took mother and young in the night.

At four P. M., June twenty-six, I found another Phainopepla's nest in a small upright crotch high up in a sycamore tree on the Arroyo bank only a few yards from the first nest I had found. I believe it was the same pair of birds. The male was on the nest, and for ten minutes he stayed there; then he slipped off and was about on the tree near the nest for five minutes, when he returned and remained ten more minutes until the female returned and took his place. Fifteen minutes after the male had left the nest and the tree, I heard his liquid call note. In five minutes more he drove another male away from the vicinity of the nest, and in another five minutes (twenty-five from the time he left) he returned and took the female's place.

The next morning when I visited the tree the female was brooding. Soon she left, and for thirty-five minutes the male had charge of affairs. During this time he was on and off the nest four times. The first twenty minutes were spent in quietly sitting on the nest; the rest of the time in slipping on and off at short intervals. I imagined I could feel his relief when his dallying spouse finally came.

I have every reason to believe that this pair of birds raised their young; but unfortunately I was away at the time of nest leaving. When I returned, a female and at least two birds that resembled her were about in the sycamores, and I doubt not that they belonged to the sycamore nest.

Los Angeles, California.

THE THICK-BILLED PARROT IN ARIZONA

By AUSTIN PAUL SMITH

AN immense flock of this species (*Rhynchopsitta pachyrhyncha*) were observed by miners at Bonita Park, near Cochise head in the Chiricahua Mountains, during the month of August, 1904. They were first noticed about noon of the 26th, by a Mr. Dufferik, and were then feeding on pinyon nuts. Some of the birds were on the ground, searching for the fallen nuts. Their confiding nature, and the fact that they roosted in the trees nearby, enabled Mr. Dufferik to capture one alive, a bird of the year, and now in possession of his sister who resides at Globe, A. T. Seven birds were also shot by him, and others by men in the camp. The parrots remained four days before finally disappearing.

This flock was estimated at from 700 to 1000, by those who observed the birds.



A WILD THICK-BILLED PARROT, PHOTOGRAPHED
IN SOUTHERN ARIZONA

Among these were a number of young birds, easily distinguished by plumage and smaller size.

Their appearance greatly excited the miners, who were inclined to consider it a lucky sign, with "strikes" sure to follow.

The tameness of the birds, along with their inquisitive disposition, gave ample opportunity for photographing them, and the view here presented is among the snapshots secured.

I am inclined to believe from conversation with men who have spent considerable time in the southern Arizona mountains, that *Rhynchopsitta pachyrhyncha* may be looked for every few years or so, and is not nearly as casual as supposed. Also that it wanders into the Whetstone, Huachuca, and perhaps other ranges, as well as the Chiricahuas.

Benson, Arizona.

SUMMER BIRDS OF A PRAIRIE LAKE

By G. WILLETT

I N 1903, while spending the summer in the prairie country of northeastern Montana, I observed with a great deal of interest the breeding of the many species of water birds which make this region their summer home. Upon being told of the colonies of birds breeding at Lake Bowdoin, which is fourteen miles east of Malta on the Great Northern Railroad, I determined to lose no time in making an investigation.

On the afternoon of June 19, I alighted from the train at Bowdoin section house and found myself on the bank of the lake, which was about three miles in diameter and nearly circular, bordered by grass and tules and containing several small islands. After ascertaining that there was no boat to be had, I started on foot to explore the grassy swamp bordering the open water.

The first signs of nests that I found were some hollows on a piece of high ground which had evidently been inundated by the late rains and their contents washed away. From some egg shells found in the grass near by and the presence of two or three Wilson Phalaropes I decided that the nests were those of this species.

Upon wading a short distance into the marsh I flushed an American Bittern and found one fresh egg of this species in what was apparently an old nest of the Mud-hen. A little further on I flushed a duck from a bunch of tules and, being determined to make no mistakes in identification, I brought her down with a load of number sixes. She proved to be a female Canvas-back (*Aythya vallisneria*) and the nest contained nine slightly incubated eggs. This nest was built over shallow water like that of the Red-head, but afterwards I also found this species nesting on dry ground like the Mallard. After walking some distance farther and passing numerous nests of the Mud-hen I dropped a female Spoon-bill (*Spatula clypeata*) as she left her nest of down which was partly under a pile of driftwood on a dry hummock. This also contained nine eggs of nearly the same shade as the Canvas-back's but of course much smaller.

I then spent some time trying to locate the nest of a Short-eared Owl which flew up from the grass ahead of me, but in this I was unsuccessful. As it was getting dusk by this time I left for home resolving to return at an early date.

Returning on June 28, I made directly for the point of shore that was nearest the small islands previously mentioned. I took off my clothes and carrying them above my head succeeded in wading to the first and largest island which was about 150 yards out. I was met half way by a swarm of Common Terns and Avocets. As I stepped ashore the ducks started to rise from the grass all around me and I found myself in the midst of four or five acres of eggs. The bare spots between the grass patches were occupied by the Terns and Avocets, and I also found two nests of the Spotted Sandpiper, each containing four eggs.

Every bunch of grass held a duck's nest with from six to twenty-four eggs. There were Mallards, Canvas-backs, Spoonbills, Blue- and Green-winged Teal in abundance; also a few Baldpates. Many nests contained eggs of two or more varieties, so they must have occasionally become mixed in their house numbers. The nests were all finely lined with down and in most cases were well hidden in the long grass. I also found a nest of the year before containing two addled eggs of the Canada Goose, but none were breeding here at this time.

About three-fourths of a mile farther out was another island around which I

could see many birds flying, but as a heavy wind had roughened the water considerably I decided to let that go until the next trip, and after packing a set or two of each variety I had found, I wound my way homeward.

Early on the morning of July 4, I was on the spot firmly resolved to reach that second island. I found the island no nearer than before but the water was as smooth as glass and, arming myself with a ten-pound wooden pickle bucket to bring back the spoils, I started out. After a half-hour's swimming I reached the goal and found it well worth the trouble. Altho I found no rarities here, the scene could not fail to interest any lover of ornithology. This island was smaller than the other, containing only about two acres. The beach was occupied by a colony of Ring-billed Gulls (*Larus delawarensis*), most of their shallow nests containing two or three young birds. I secured a few sets, however, which I was able to save. In one corner of the island was a small colony of White Pelicans, the nests containing two eggs each, mostly fresh. I found one lonely, half-grown nestling and, without exception, it was the ugliest thing I ever saw.

A few ducks were breeding here also, but the greater part of the island was taken up by a rookery of Great Blue Herons (*Ardea herodias*). There were hundreds of their nests flat on the ground among the bushes, built to a height of two or three feet. At this date most of them contained nearly full grown young, and very pugnacious they were, too. They clearly considered me an intruder and their reception of me was not conducive to much familiarity on my part.

Having thoroly explored the island and finding nothing further of interest I filled my wooden bucket with donations from the Pelicans and Gulls and made the return trip without trouble, tho my cargo made my progress rather slow.

This was my last visit to the lake that year but I expect some time to return and hope to find no diminution of the numbers of this interesting colony.

Los Angeles, California.

MEASURING A CONDOR

By M. FRENCH GILMAN

IN the spring of 1901, while stationed as Forest Ranger at Warner's Ranch, San Diego County, I assisted in measuring a live California Condor (*Gymnogyps californianus*). A cattle man shot it on Volcan Mountain, breaking one wing, and after a fight succeeded in getting it home. Here it was confined in a large roomy coop and its shattered wing carefully dressed and put in a sling. The bird, however, insisted on tearing open the bandages and picking at the wound. The lady of the house had named it Polly, tho it was a fine male, and was trying to make a pet of it without getting in reach of its powerful beak. For food they occasionally gave it a beef liver or a jack rabbit.

My friend, Nathan Hargrave of Banning, was with me and we persuaded the owner to turn it loose in the enclosed yard so we could see it in action. A noble bird it appeared when released, except for the one wounded wing. The size of its feet seemed remarkable, tho not as dangerous looking as the talons of an eagle, simply big and honest-looking foundations.

The bird strode about the yard and entered the open door of a shed. Here stretched on a bed lay the mail carrier enjoying a Sunday nap. The vulture hopped upon the bed and of course the man woke up. He was startled by this

strange bedfellow and began kicking frantically at the intruder and making inarticulate noises with his mouth. The bird seized him by one foot, fortunately he had retired with his boots on, but we rushed to the rescue and shoo-ed the combatants apart.

We were all very cautious about approaching Mr. Vulture, as familiarity might breed calamity. Only a short time before, an Indian had lost about half the fleshy part of his thumb by undue proximity to the captive's beak. Another Indian had the skin stripped from a finger by trying to pull away after the bird had seized it. The owner finally lassoed the great vulture and we proceeded to measure him. The number of assistants the process required reminded me of the old nursery rhyme telling how many people it took to extract the lacteal fluid from an ancient female specimen of *Ovis domestica*.

One man took firm hold of the bird's big neck and head; another grasped the feet; two extended the wings while two others stretched a tape line across the expanse of wing. Owing to the fracture we could not fully expand one of the wings, so the bird measured only 9 feet 10½ inches. I estimated that the wing would have been three inches longer if normal, thus making the expanse well over ten feet. On account of difficulty with the broken wing we did not attempt any other measurements. The owner told me he had killed a female the year before that measured twelve feet across the wings. I am told of another specimen shot several years ago that measured over eleven feet.

While we were taking the bird's measure a diversion was created by a ten year old boy who was "rubbering" and got too close to the business end of the vulture. The boy's cries called attention to the fact that one of his fingers was in the vise-like grip of the beak. A man instantly seized the boy to prevent him from pulling back, and a chisel had to be used before the bulldog hold on the finger could be loosened. We examined the finger and found blood blisters on each side—just as if it had been pounded with a hammer. These instances showing the mouth power of the Condor give me a proper appreciation of the nerve and courage of Mr. Finley as shown by his "bearding the lion in his den," the Condor in his lair.

My acquaintance with the California Vulture or Condor has been limited, though long standing. In former years when stock-raising was of much importance in our locality the birds were comparatively numerous; while now the sight of a specimen is a rare treat, at least in my part of southern California. During the summer of 1888 I visited Bear Valley and Holcomb Valley in San Bernardino County and saw a number of them. Many cattle ranged there during the summer months and furnished food for both buzzards and Condors. I counted fourteen of the great birds around a dead steer one day, while a big flock of buzzards stood at a safe distance waiting for the "core."

For several years a pair of Condors frequented Snow Creek falls, about sixteen miles east of Banning, California, on the north slope of San Jacinto peak. Their nest was situated in a big fissure half way up on a precipitous 500-foot rocky wall, and to reach, would require wings, a balloon, or 300 feet of rope along with more daring than most men possess. I know of no attempt being made to approach it and finally some hunter shot one of the birds. Now the place knows Vultures no longer.

Another pair nested for some time in the San Jacinto range about ten miles east of Banning. The nest, as in the other instance, was in a cave or fissure high on the side of a cliff which overhung at the top—as near inaccessible as could well be. I do not know of anyone molesting the birds, but they have not been seen for

several years. Mr. Hargrave, before mentioned in this writing, discovered the nest after watching the birds a long time.

I have been told that the birds are fairly numerous in a certain desert range of mountains; but I am afraid, as many others are, that the extinction of this great vulture is only a matter of time, not a long time either.

In closing I might mention that in early days the Mexicans used the large, hollow wing quills for the purpose of storing and transporting gold dust.

Shiprock, New Mexico.

ENGLISH SPARROW NOTES

By WILLIAM L. FINLEY

CONCERNING the notes on the English Sparrow (*Passer domesticus*) in a late issue of THE CONDOR, it seemed strange to me when I first went to Los Angeles not to find this bird about the streets, especially since it is so common in other parts of California. It would be interesting to have the records of other cities and know to what extent this foreigner has spread thruout the State.



ENGLISH SPARROW'S NEST INSIDE A HORNET'S NEST;
MALE SPARROW JUST ENTERING WITH FOOD
FOR ITS YOUNG

The Bulletin on the English Sparrow, published by the Department of Agriculture in 1889, showed that none of the region south of Monterey had been invaded.

When I first came to Portland in 1887, I didn't find an Englisher in the city. The bird was unknown here. The first pair likely came in the following year; for in the spring of 1889, I found a pair had reared a family about an ivy-covered house on Fourth and Pine streets. Since that time I have watched the population of the city grow till there is hardly a street that isn't overcrowded from the river to the hills.

The most unique example of sparrow nest-building we found one year when we discovered an Englisher in possession of a hornet's nest. The hornets had built up under the projecting eaves of the front porch of a cottage, just beside the bracket. I don't know whether the hornets left voluntarily or with the aid of the sparrows. The birds entered the nest thru the triangular hole in the bracket and had pulled out a part of the comb and replaced it with grass and feathers. As the young sparrows grew I expected to see the bottom drop out of the nest, but it didn't; it lasted for a second brood.

Portland, Oregon.

FROM FIELD AND STUDY

The Vermilion Flycatcher at Santa Barbara.—On the 15th of March, 1907, on the Modoc Road west of Santa Barbara, I came upon a Vermilion Flycatcher. It was catching insects after its manner, perching between whiles upon the fence posts or the wire, and now and then betaking itself for a little to the top of a neighboring oak. It seemed but yesterday, tho it was four years ago, that I had seen my first bird of this kind (the first of many) doing the same thing, with the same phoebe-like flirt of its tail, from a wire fence at Tucson, Arizona. Here, as there, the bird was very "observable", and I stayed with it for fifteen minutes or more, admiring its brilliant color, and in my enthusiasm pointing it out to a passing school boy, to whom I lent my twelve-power field-glass for an observation. "Yes," he said, when I inquired if he had "got it"; "yes, it is red and everything."

This, I understand from the Editor of THE CONDOR, is at least one of the northernmost records for the species in California.—BRADFORD TORREY, *Newton Lower Falls, Massachusetts.*

Where Does the Western Boundary Line Run for the Arizona Quail?—I recently made a trip from Mecca, California, around the western shore of the so-called Salton Sea to Calexico, on New River, and at that place we crossed to Lower California. We went thru the pass at the north end of the Cocopah range, into and down the valley that lies between the Cocopah and Coast Ranges for about 70 miles. We more than circled the former range without once getting out of the living ground of *Lophortyx gambeli*. How much further west or south they live I do not know, but would much like to. Having found them on the west side of the Cocopahs I was not, of course, surprised to find them east of it. Kindly enlighten me thru THE CONDOR.—HERBERT BROWN, *Tucson, Arizona.*

Notes from Clipperton and Cocos Islands.—In looking over "The Birds of Clipperton and Cocos Islands," by Messrs. Snodgrass and Heller, on my return from the Galapagos in 1902, I noticed the absence from their list of several species that were present on the islands when our party called. We stopped at Clipperton Island November 19, 1901, and went ashore for several hours. I saw on Clipperton Island in addition to the birds seen by Messrs. Snodgrass and Heller: *Squatarola squatarola* (Black-bellied Plover), two seen; *Numenius hudsonicus* (Hudsonian Cur-

lew), one seen; *Plegadis* (?) (A black Ibis), one seen; *Fulica americana* (American Coot), two seen feeding under banks on the edge of the lagoon. Several hundred ducks were seen, the majority being of the following species: *Dafila acuta* (Pintail); *Mareca Americana* (Bald pate); *Querquedula discors* (Blue-winged Teal); *Spatula clypeata* (Shoveller); and a single *Futigula vallisneria* (Canvasback). Tho several flocks flew quite near me in circling about the lagoon the only one shot was a Shoveller and this one was only winged and was not secured. *Sula variegata*—Amongst the thousands of Blue-faced Boobies, two of this species were seen and one of them, a female, shot. The other seemed to be paired with a Blue-faced Booby.

On Cocos Island, January 26, 1902: *Ægialitis semipalmata* (Semipalmated Plover), four seen; *Streptilas interpres* (Turnstone), six seen; *Butorides virescens* (Green Heron), one shot; *Nyctanassa violacea* (Yellow-crowned Night Heron), two seen; *Querquedula discors* (Blue-wing Teal), one shot, two more seen; *Sula variegata* (Variegated booby), two seen; *Falco peregrinus* (Duck Hawk), one seen.—R. H. BECK, *Monterey, California*.

The Mew Gull in Southern California.—On the 14th of April, 1907, I secured a female specimen of *Larus canus* on Alamitos Bay, Los Angeles County, California.

The gull was resting on the mud flat exposed by low tide; it was standing alone, about fifteen feet from a large flock of American Herring and Western Gulls and was quite easily approached by boat, altho the Herring and Western Gulls were noisily leaving the vicinity.

This is the only individual of this species that I have seen this season, altho I have spent almost the entire time on the Los Angeles County coast and adjacent islands, since January 1st.—C. B. LINTON, *Long Beach, California*.

Magnolia Warbler in Oregon.—Mr. William Warner of Salem, Oregon, says that in January one of his friends brought in a Magnolia Warbler (*Dendroica maculosa*) which was picked up dead in his front yard. He thought the bird had killed itself by flying against the window. The person who found the bird reported seeing a small band of these Warblers about the locality. I do not know of any other record of this bird in Oregon.—W. L. FINLEY, *Portland, Oregon*.

The Horned Grebe in Southern California.—On the morning of November 4, 1906, while rowing in San Diego Bay, near the Hotel Del Coronado, I heard a shot from a yacht nearby and noticed the yachtsmen put about and pick up a bird from the water, glance at it and throw it back.

I was immediately upon the scene and gathered in the specimen which proved to be a beautiful adult female Horned Grebe (*Colymbus auritus*).

There were several hundred American Eared Grebes in the bay, but I observed no other *C. auritus* during my four months stay in this locality. I have since taken a juvenile female *C. auritus* in Alamitos Bay, Los Angeles County, January 14, 1907.—C. B. LINTON, *Long Beach, California*.

A New Record for Colorado.—In "May or June, 1900", Mr. B. G. Voigt (deceased) shot a Prothonotary Warbler (*Protonotaria citrea*) between Palmer Lake and Monument, Colorado. In "May 1902", he shot two more specimens of the same species on the Arkansas River about 2 miles east of Pueblo, Colorado. I examined and identified these birds and while doing so was struck with the paleness of the bill, corresponding to the fall and winter plumage of this species. I thereupon sent one of the birds to Mr. Robert Ridgway, who writes that there is in the National Museum collections a specimen in this plumage which was taken as early as July 28, and who thinks that the dates, "May" and "June", as given to me, are certainly erroneous. I cannot vouch for these dates, nor is it possible now to confirm the note which Mr. Voigt gave me. This establishes another new species for Colorado.—A. H. FELGER, *Denver, Colorado*.

Mexican Black Hawk in California—On the 26th of November, 1906, I secure ad male *Urubitinga anthracina* within the city limits of National City, San Diego County, California. The hawk was making a second attempt to capture a tame duck on the shore of a pond about twenty-five yards from the Wallace racing stables of this city, and was shot by one of the stable hands, I being present at the time.

This is the third of this species killed in this locality during 1905-06.—C. B. LINTON, *Long Beach, California*.

An Interesting Occurrence of the Canyon Wren.—On the 23rd of November, 1906, I took a Canyon Wren, *Catherpes mexicanus conspersus*, near Cheyenne Wells, Colorado. This is a prairie country about seventeen miles west of the Kansas line and hardly the place where one would expect to find this bird. The exact locality was near Smoky Creek, six miles north of the town. There is a small outcrop there of coarse sandstone and conglomerate, and it was about this that I found the bird. The weather was very cold and raw. Mr. C. E. Aiken considers it an unusual thing for the species to be so far out on the plains and thinks it must have been migrating. I know of no record for the bird so far east in Colorado.—EDWARD R. WARREN, *Colorado Springs, Colorado*.

A Bit Too Previous.—Spring fever, as it is commonly called, when a fellow just feels like breaking the traces and getting far away from the strenuous wear and tear of civilization, I believe comes with the first hint of spring to every nature lover who is closed up in an office.

It comes in many different forms. Sometimes it is a smell, sometimes a picture, or a look into the pages of an old field book. Or perhaps a day's trip thru the foothills will bring reminiscences of the freedom and serenity of getting far into the mountains away from the city's strife.

But here is an instance when spring came, as it seemed to me at the time, in midwinter. The 22nd of February being a holiday, I was looking over some bird skins in our log cabin at San Anselmo, when the familiar squeaky notes of a Hummer brought me to the door to see what might be doing. Everything was still, and seeing some Juncos close by, I imagined I heard them and not the Hummer, their notes being at times very much the same—especially when the Hummer is poised in the air at some flower uttering those sharp short notes. However I leaned against the door and waited. Back came the little green Anna with her mate. They dropped to the ground under a laurel, the male spreading out his gorgeous neck feathers and making quite a love scene with Anna. Finally like a shot he went his way, and she lost herself ten feet above the spot in the laurel. I walked over to the tree and after a diligent search discovered her sitting on a frail little nest about half built. She soon became restless at my gaze and left the nest, but soon came back with a large piece of cotton, tucking it under her breast with her bill and pulling it vigorously with her feet into place. Noting how roughly she bustled around in the nest, I was somewhat astonished when later in the day I peered into it and saw a set of eggs, one dark in incubation, and, as it proved, this must have been laid about the 12th of February.

I have never come across anything just like this in the nesting habits of birds, but the Hummers being early nesters and on account of the rains, I judge in this instance it was a case of sit close to save the nest and contents. Hence the one egg incubated and the other perfectly fresh.

Being the earliest date at which I have ever found a Hummer nesting, I feel safe in saying that San Anselmo has a record for early Hummers' nests, and at the same time the discovery has relieved me of the indescribable craving for spring.—H. H. SHELTON, *San Francisco, California*.

THE CONDOR

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of Western Ornithology

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EDITORIALS

In the vote to establish certain usages in our magazine, twenty-three Cooper Club members responded, with the following results:

By a vote of 18 to 5 we are *not* to use the metric system *exclusively* in THE CONDOR. We will use whichever system authors of articles prefer. A wise suggestion is that in technical accounts, the metric system be employed, but English equivalents given in parenthesis. No one would then be inconvenienced.

By a vote of 16 to 7 we are to continue to use the simplified spelling in its authoritatively recommended moderation.

By a vote of 12 to 11 we are hereafter to begin with capitals all vernacular names of birds in the body of sentences, as well as in lists. This is the only change from our previous custom. Mr. Dawson's presentation of this subject in our last issue, leaves us convinced of the correctness of his views, and we are now glad the vote decided the matter in that way.

We want to make THE CONDOR an attractive magazine in general typographical make-up, as well as from a scientific and popular standpoint, and to that end we will welcome relevant suggestions from anyone.

The present editor is sorry he cannot see his way to adding a juvenile or school department to this magazine as has been urged from several directions on this coast. We really do not see the expediency of such a move. *Bird-Lore* is filling the educational field admirably; why should we compete with it? And, too, we do not believe it would meet the approval of

anywhere near a majority of Cooper Club members.

It has been our conviction that we should conduct a medium for the publication of serious ornithology, not necessarily technical, however. We believe nothing at all should be published anywhere, that is so obscurely couched as to be incomprehensible to the average reader. The most important fact and profound philosophy *should* be stated "popularly," in the sense of being clearly worded, with an elimination of unusual terms.

On the other hand we abhor that style of article in which one must search for the germ of information within a frothy mass of inconsequential chatter, as is the characteristic of so much of our "Nature" literature nowadays. We do not believe our mission to be to furnish "light reading" for people who are not interested enough to care for real bird-study.

The Washington Audubon Society was organized at Seattle, the 20th of April, with W. Leon Dawson as President, and H. Rief as Secretary.

Contrary to our contention in our last November issue that the "House Finch" is universally called "Linnet," Mr. E. R. Warren tells us that in Colorado 99 out of every 100 persons familiar with "House Finches" never heard of "Linnets"! However, we feel quite sure that the latter name prevails over the largest part of the bird's range.

Walter P. Taylor is spending the summer in natural history field-work along the Colorado River near Searchlight.

COMMUNICATIONS

BAIRD'S OR BAIRD?

Editors of THE CONDOR:

It will be small compliment to the reader, I fear, if I confess in advance that I have not freshly reviewed the discussion upon the mooted point of the possessive or adjectival form of bird names. But perhaps I shall succeed in stating the case freshly, if for no other reason than that no account has been taken of the excellent matter already published.

The trouble is that contention has been made for the use of pronominal adjective or possessive, whereas, in truth, both have proper uses. And this failure to grasp the validity of both forms is due chiefly to a failure in distinguishing between a bird as an individual and a bird as a species or a member of a species.

Take for example *Centronyx bairdii* (Aud.), called since its dedication in 1843 Baird's Sparrow. Now the contention is made that Spencer F. Baird—quite apart from the fact that he is dead—had no possessive right in certain sparrows flocking and summering in Dakota, and that, therefore, it is incorrect to speak of

Baird's Sparrow. Regarding these birds as individuals, he had not; but regarded collectively as a species, he had a clear right. The proprietor of the bird as a species was Audubon. He discovered certain sparrows and formed therefrom the concept of a new species, which he presented to the world. It is his as truly as a certain invention is Edison's or a certain proposition in geometry is Euclid's. Audubon delegated, or dedicated, this proprietary right to the species as a scientific concept, to Baird. Henceforth it became the species whose publication was indissolubly connected with the name and honor of Spencer F. Baird. It, *the species*, became *Baird's Sparrow*, in much the same sense that our national capitol is Washington's city.

Baird's Sparrow as a species enjoys such and such a distribution. *Baird's Sparrow occurs in Dakota*—that is to say, the species named in honor of Baird is exemplified in that state. I have no thought of any individual or set of individuals when I make that statement. I violate no principles of grammar, nor do I shock any sense of propriety. It is a correct use.

When we come to the individual we must drop the possessive form. The sparrows as creatures of flesh and feathers belong to all of us (that is to say, the State) and a given example would become Mr. Grinnell's if he got his gun up first. It is as absurd to speak of a Baird's Sparrow as it would be to call a man who hailed from the national capitol a Washington's man. The sparrow is a Baird Sparrow. If he sits on a mullein stalk he is *the* Baird Sparrow who sits on a mullein stalk.

By every analogy, also, it is proper to employ the pronominal form in speaking of the species. The Baird Sparrow is found in meadows. The Washington man is interested in politics—that is, the type, the species, is so interested.

Take an example from a different class to show the interchangeability of terms: The telephone is Edison's invention. This (invention) is Edison's telephone. Here the concept or generic idea is prominent. The Edison Telephone is a great invention—the concept idea is still uppermost; but the pronominal form is perfectly suitable. Now turn to an individual instrument: "This is an Edison telephone", but never "This is an Edison's telephone."

To conclude: In vernacular names of birds either the possessive or pronominal form is correct when the name refers to the bird as a species, or when the conceptual idea is prominent. Only the pronominal form is allowable when the name refers to an individual, or where the idea of individuality is prominent.

Do not these conclusions commend themselves to readers of THE CONDOR? And may

we not have an end of this see-sawing between East and West by recognizing that *both* are right when properly discriminated?

Respectfully yours,

W. LEON DAWSON.

Seattle, April 11, 1907.

NESTING WAYS

Editor THE CONDOR:

Let me, thru your columns, thank most heartily the four or five observers that have given me such royal help in the matter of nesting data. Perhaps other generous-hearted members of the Cooper Club will be on the look-out, during the coming season, for data covering the following (and the following only): Mendocino Song Sparrow, Salt Marsh Yellow-throat, N. W. Bewick Wren, Barlow Chickadee, Big Tree Thrush, Pac. Night Hawk, North. Spotted Owl, N. W. Saw-whet Owl, Gray Jay, Vera Cruz Red-wing, Large-billed Sparrow, and Cal. Sage Sparrow.

Kind words continue to come in, concerning "Nesting Ways", from perfect strangers. The spirit shown by such persons makes one deeply desirous of making the work as comprehensive and as complete as present knowledge can possibly make it. Since I shall always feel that THE CONDOR has been a strong element in making this manual complete and potentially successful I venture, thru its columns, to give the interested bird public a fore-taste of some of the pictorial promise afforded in the pages of "Nesting Ways":

Nesting Sites of Hooded Merganser, Yellow Rail, Wilson Phalarope, Long-billed Curlew, Belted Piping Plover, Columbian Sharp-tailed Grouse, Sage Grouse, Turkey Vulture, Prairie Falcon, Saw-whet Owl, Western Horned Owl (in the rocks), Arctic Three-toed Woodpecker, Wright Flycatcher, Canada Jay, Bendire Crossbill, Leconte Sparrow, Arctic Towhee, Plumbeous Vireo, Alma Thrush, and many of the commoner birds. Of rare or curious nesting conditions portrayed, examples are listed: A three-foot-long nest of the Say Phoebe; beautiful nest-sites of the White-winged Junco, showing the fourth and fifth nests known to science; site and nest of the only known instance of the breeding of the Lincoln Sparrow in Minnesota; a most beautiful suite illustrating the nesting habits of the Rock Wren; photograph showing an undescribed nesting habit of the Sage Thrasher; and a most interesting series of half-tones illustrating a hitherto unknown nesting location of the Rocky Mountain Nuthatch. One of these exhibits the portraits of both of a pair of birds, the male being in the act of coaxing his mate to enter the nest, at a point but four feet from the photographer.

P. B. PEABODY.

Blue Rapids, Kansas; Feb. 11, 1907.

PUBLICATIONS REVIEWED

A whole book devoted to a single species of bird is a novelty. The idea might not prove a success in very many cases; but it certainly does in the present instance. Readable thru-out is Mershon's *THE PASSENGER PIGEON*. Even of absorbing interest are the historical accounts of the vast flights and nestings of the bird. The author's own boyhood experiences are incorporated and there is some other previously unpublished material. But the book is avowedly, and of necessity, a compilation. In the one volume we find brought together practically all that has been recorded concerning the Passenger Pigeon.

It was soon after the year 1880 that the species, existing previously in millions, largely disappeared; and since 1886 has it only occasionally been noted. A few evidently still inhabit the states of Illinois, Michigan and Wisconsin; and a "large flock" is said to have been seen in Greene County, New York, in April, 1906.

"Many theories have been advanced to account for the disappearance of the wild pigeons, among them that their migration may have been overwhelmed by some cyclonic disturbance of the atmosphere which destroyed their myriads at one blow. The big 'nesting' of 1878 in Michigan was undoubtedly the last large migration, but the pigeons continued to nest in Michigan and the North for several years after that * * *. Therefore the pigeons did not become extinct in a day * * *. The cutting off of the forests and food supply interfered with their plan of existence and drove them into new localities, and the ever increasing slaughter could not help but lessen their once vast numbers."

If space permitted we could quote selected pages of interesting accounts of habits, food, methods of netting, shooting and marketing; but we must only refer our readers to the book itself. An attractive feature are the colored plates of the Passenger Pigeon by Fuertes, and of the Band-tailed Pigeon by Brooks. All records of the Passenger Pigeon from the Rocky Mountains westward doubtless refer to the Band-tailed Pigeon.—J. G.

An ingenious and doubtless useful adjunct for the aid of the amateur is GERBERDING'S *BIRD NOTE BOOK* 2. It is of the separate-leaf style, with fillers of several sorts. One of

these, by means of what look like short-hand symbols, serves for the record of previously unidentified species. Another serves for the recording of subsequent field notes.—J. G.

THE WARBLERS OF NORTH AMERICA, by FRANK M. CHAPMAN, impresses us as a worthy undertaking well carried out. It seems to be above criticism from a technical standpoint, and indeed its author is sufficient guarantee of its accuracy. In this respect it is a refreshingly trustworthy book as compared with many other popular works by less experienced ornithologists.

There are no keys, but these are unnecessary in view of the beautiful and accurate colored plates. The chief distinguishing characters are concisely stated for each species and sub-species in their various plumages.

While the migration data and illustrations have previously appeared in *Bird-Lore*, much of the biographical matter is wholly new. A large number of observers have contributed to the fund of information set forth, and this cooperative feature has in this instance proven very successful. Many of the MS-quoted sketches of our western birds are from the pen of Dr. W. K. Fisher, and a good deal is quoted from various other authors as originally recorded in *THE CONDOR*.

Mr. Chapman's general discussions of the Distribution of Warblers, Migration of Warblers, and Mortality Among Warblers are well-considered and instructive. To one statement, however, we would take exception: "The death-rate among North American Warblers is doubtless higher than that which prevails in any other family of American birds." It is generally accepted as an axiom that the yearly death-rate equals the birth-rate (that is, on an average among all birds, for some species may be increasing in numbers from year to year while others are decreasing). As the Warblers lay 4 or 5 eggs per year on an average, probably nearer the first number, certainly their death-rate cannot be as great as that of the Titmouse Family (*Paridae*) in which 6 eggs are deposited, or the Wren Family (*Troglodytidae*) with 6 or 7. And how about the Kinglets, Ducks, Pheasants, Grouse and Quail!

The plan of *THE WARBLERS OF NORTH AMERICA* is logical, and the whole treatment satisfying. The present reviewer can heartily recommend the volume to amateur and advanced student alike.—J. G.

1 The Passenger Pigeon [By] W. B. Mershon [Vignette] New York [The Outing Publishing Company] 1907 (our copy received May 8)—pages i-xii, 1-225, 0 full-page plates, 3 in color.

2 Bird Note Book, for use in Identification of Wild Birds as seen in their native haunts. Devised and Published by Richard H. Gerberding, 1319 Waveland Ave., Chicago, Ill. 1906.

3 The Warblers [of] North America [by] Frank M. Chapman [with the cooperation of other ornithologists] with twenty-four full-page colored plates, illustrating every species, from drawings by Louis Agassiz Fuertes and Bruce Horsfall, and half-tones [of] nests and eggs [Vignette] New York [D. Appleton & Company] 1907 [Received April 5]—pages i-x, 1-306, plates I-XXIV (colored), 12 half-tones.

In December last, appeared the concluding number of *THE WARBLER*, published and edited by MR. JOHN LEWIS CHILDS at Floral Park, New York. It had been hoped that increasing support would have warranted the continuance of this magazine indefinitely. But unfortunately, as announced by its Editor in the last issue, subscriptions had amounted to less than ten per cent of the cost of maintaining the magazine. This is, of course, deplorable. But the same has been true of most other bird periodicals, and the few that persist owe their support to other means than that afforded by subscriptions alone.

The features of *THE WARBLER*, as originally intended, were the publication of strictly original matter pertaining to the rarer North American birds, and, to accompany these, colored plates of previously unfigured nests and eggs. These features are commendably maintained thruout the two complete volumes of the magazine which appeared. In spite of its having lived so brief a time, the two volumes are sure to become in greater and greater demand wherever ornithological libraries are forming. No student can overlook the records and descriptions therein contained.

THE WARBLER ("Second Series," tho the first series seems to have been so unimportant as to have attracted little attention) ran thru 1905 and 1906, a volume to each year, and four numbers to each volume. Its appearance was somewhat irregular, tho it generally came out in March, June, September and December of each year. Volume I contained 128 pages, 8 colored plates, and 32 half-tone illustrations. Volume II contained 108 pages, 4 colored plates and 13 half-tone illustrations.

It is the purpose of the present reviewer to call attention only to the strictly Western material which found record in this periodical. In Number 1 of Volume I appears a colored plate of three eggs of the Olive Warbler (*Dendroica olivacea*) collected by O. W. Howard in the Huachuca Mountains of Arizona. The plate is accompanied by brief notes (unsigned, so probably editorial). In the same issue is a brief account by H. R. Taylor of the Alameda Song Sparrow (*Melospiza cinerea pusillula*). In Number 2 of Volume I, John Lewis Childs contributes some "California Notes," which deal with the Golden Eagle (nesting in San Diego County, California), Western Gull, Anna Hummingbird, California Partridge, Snow Goose, and English Sparrow. In Number 3 of Volume I, P. B. Peabody writes of "The Tolmie Warbler in Wyoming," illustrated with a halftone of a nest and eggs. In the same issue appears a colored plate of three eggs of the Rufous-crowned Sparrow (*Aimophila ruficeps*), accompanied by a brief editorial note. This is the set taken by Bar-

low and described by him in *THE CONDOR*, Volume IV, pages 107-111. In Number 4 of Volume I of *THE WARBLER* is a colored illustration of an egg of the Clarke Nutcracker, taken by H. C. Johnson in Utah. Short (editorial) notes are appended. In the same number P. B. Peabody describes the habits of "The Long-tailed Chickadee" as observed by him in Wyoming. Two half-tones show a nesting site and nest. There also appears in this issue a half-tone photograph of a nest and eggs of the Western Gull, taken by O. W. Howard on Santa Barbara Island.

Number 1 of Volume II opens with a colored plate in part showing four eggs of the Dusky Warbler (*Helminthophila celata sordida*) on San Clemente Island. An account of the taking of these is given by the collector, O. W. Howard. An interesting fact discovered is that this race nests high from the ground in bushes or small trees and not, as with its relatives, on the ground. In the same issue P. B. Peabody describes at length the nesting of "The Desert Horned Lark" in Wyoming, with three half-tone illustrations; and Harry H. Dunn tells about "The California Bush-Tit." In Number 2 of Volume II the frontispiece colored plate illustrates two sets of four eggs each. One is of the "Santa Barbara Flycatcher (*Empidonax insulicola*)" taken by O. W. Howard on Santa Catalina Island, with a brief explanatory note. It will, however, be remembered that we hold that there is no form on the Islands distinct from the ordinary Western Flycatcher of the mainland. The other illustration is of the eggs of the Gray Flycatcher taken in the San Bernardino Mountains of southern California. Accompanying this is an extended article by Joseph Grinnell on the "Nesting of the Gray Flycatcher in California," accompanied by a half-tone picture of a nest. In the plate caption the scientific name of this species is given as "*Empidonax griseus canescens*," an impossible combination, introduced thru error, as later acknowledged by the Editor. The correct name, as we have lately been informed, is not even *E. canescens*, but *Empidonax griseus* Brewster. In the same number P. B. Peabody discusses at length the "Pinyon Jay" from his experiences with the bird in Wyoming; 3 half-tones lend vividness to the account. In Number 3 of Volume II, the eggs of the Salt Marsh Yellowthroat (*Geothlypis trichas sinuosa*) are illustrated in color, from a set taken by H. R. Taylor. P. B. Peabody tells about the "Rocky Mountain Nuthatch" in Wyoming, presenting four half-tones of birds and nesting sites. And Harry H. Dunn gives a brief account of "The Gnatcatchers of Southern California." The only plate in Number 4 of Volume II shows in color the nest and eggs of the Blue-throated Hum-

mingbird (*Celigena clemenciae*) taken by the late George F. Breninger in the Huachuca Mountains of Arizona. The Number and the Volume close with a complete catalog of the Ornithological Collection of Mr. John Lewis Childs, in which Western birds and eggs are especially well represented. In fact there are extremely few species lacking.—J. G.

MINUTES OF COOPER CLUB MEETINGS

NORTHERN DIVISION

MAY.—An open meeting of the Northern Division of the Cooper Ornithological Club was held in Linderman Hall, in Alameda, Cal., on May 11, 1907, and a very interesting program was presented to a large assemblage of members and visitors.

Mayor E. K. Taylor of Alameda gave a short address, welcoming the Club to Alameda and encouraging them in their work. He emphasized the need of educating the people to understand the economic importance of birds and cited the case of the recent bird-bill, which was defeated several times and then passed with a large majority, due not only to the efforts of those interested, but also to the growing intelligence of the people.

Mr. C. A. Vogelsang of the State Fish and Game Commission then addressed the meeting and related some of the difficulties attending his work. He further said, that if the Cooper Club, the Audubon Society, and the Game Commission would get together, he believed that any good bird-law could be gotten thru the legislature.

J. S. Hunter then gave a very interesting talk concerning the recent explorations of the California Academy of Sciences Expedition to the Galapagos, of which he was a member. He spoke of the peoples and their customs, the physical features of the islands, and of the birds. He believes that many of the land birds of the Galapagos group of islands, represent species in process of formation, because of the many intermediates still remaining between the widely different types. This expedition was very successful and Mr. Hunter was able to relate but few of the interesting facts discovered by it, in the short time allotted to him.

After the program there was a short business session. B. R. Bales of Circleville, Ohio, and Jesse C. A. Meeker of Danbury, Conn., were proposed for membership. The following were elected to active membership: W. F. McAtee, Biol. Surv., Wash. D. C.; John F. Ferry, Field Museum, Chicago, Ill.; A. O. Treganza, 62 Hooper Bldg., Salt Lake City, Utah; Dr. and Mrs. Clark Burnham, 2335 War-

ring Street, Berkeley, Cal. The resignation of R. E. Snodgrass was held over until the next meeting. H. O. Jenkins then resigned from the office of Secretary owing to his expected absence from the center of Club meetings, and R. S. Wheeler of 1417 Grand Street, Alameda, Cal., was appointed by the President to act as Secretary until the annual election of officers in January. Meeting adjourned.

H. O. JENKINS, *Secretary*.

SOUTHERN DIVISION

MARCH.—The regular monthly meeting of the Southern Division of the Cooper Ornithological Club was called to order by Vice-President Willett, in the office of H. J. Lelande in the City Hall, Los Angeles, Cal., March 28, 1907, with members Lelande, Robertson, Wicks, Dixon, Antonin and Alphonse Jay, Linton and Law present, and Mr. Howard S. Reed, of Santa Fe, N. M., as visitor.

The minutes of the last meeting, Feb. 28, 1907, were read and approved. On motion by Mr. Robertson, seconded by Mr. Lelande, and duly carried, Mr. W. L. McAtee of Washington, D. C. was elected to active membership in the Club, subject to the approval of the Club-at-Large.

On motion by Mr. Robertson, seconded by Mr. Dixon, and duly carried, the Secretary was instructed to take up the matter of Club land with Mr. Will Judson, and get a definite report and proposition in writing in regard to terms of acquiring a Club reserve.

A paper on the Pallid Wren-Tit, by Wright M. Pierce was read. It described the experiences of the writer in and about Claremont, Cal., with this little bird and its nesting.

Mr. Reed brought up the subject of a Public Museum in Los Angeles, and a long discussion of ways, etc. was indulged in. Mr. Reed urges strongly active efforts to establish one. Adjourned.

J. EUGENE LAW, *Secretary*.

APRIL.—The regular monthly meeting of the Southern Division of the Cooper Ornithological Club was called to order by President Morcom, at 4 o'clock P. M., April 28, 1907, on the west veranda of his suburban home, 1815 N. Raymond Ave., Pasadena, Cal. This proved a most appropriate spot for a club meeting, surrounded as this home is by every kind of shrub and tree that make a southern California home attractive, with bird life never more abundant. The members fortunate enough to be a part of this glorious afternoon were Miss Tarbell, Messrs. Grinnell, Clifton, Robertson, Rising, Miller, Chambers, Antonin and Alphonse Jay, Cosper, Watson, Taylor, Chamberlain and Law, and Miss Parker visiting.

Quite as important as the meeting itself, however, at least in the eyes of those present,

was the hour before the meeting was called spent about the grounds under the leadership of Mr. Morcom. Every tree and bush here has its own reason for being, and no two have the same reason, and Mr. Morcom has all these reasons at his tongue's end. But these reasons appealed to us particularly because there was always a bird reason, and usually a bird present. Birds are princes here. Fed three times a day and never disturbed or frightened, they all know where the "dining room" is, and always have an eye open in that direction. Mr. Morcom will be expected some day to tell the CONDOR readers some of the "table gossip" of this happy family. While we were near, a beautiful hooded oriole calmly took possession, much to the disgust of several houses finches, of a partly opened orange which lay on the ground. Leisurely he dipped his bill into the sweets, drank his fill, then sat quietly on the rim, while the finches scolded. Every bird in its season pays its respects at this spread.

The meeting opened with reading of the minutes of the last meeting, March 28, 1907, which were duly approved.

Mr. Grinnell read another paper on system

and simplicity in our nomenclature, with particular reference to the new Check-List, calling attention to the complexity and limitless changing that will be the result of a too rigid adherence to the law of priority in names. After all why not adopt a simple up-to-date system of names, based on current usage?

A very comprehensive paper on the life habits of the Woodhouse Jay in the vicinity of Denver, Colorado, was read by the Secretary in the absence of the author, Mr. Robert B. Rockwell. An exhaustive paper by Prof. Wm. E. Ritter of Berkeley, Cal., on "Ornithology for a Student of Evolutionary Problems" was read by Mr. Grinnell.

That the birds about Mr. Morcom's home fare well, no one doubts who was part of this meeting which now adjourned to the dining room. A bounteous supper was spread, about which the club lingered, eating, and talking bird lore till long after dark, breaking up only when the long distances home compelled the members to leave. Before going, however, an enthusiastic standing vote of thanks was tendered Mr. Morcom. Adjourned.

J. EUGENE LAW, *Secretary.*



W. Chamberlain	J. E. Law	W. L. Chambers	H. Robertson	H. G. Rising
W. P. Taylor	Alphonse Jay	J. Grinnell	L. H. Miller	M. M. Watson
C. E. Cosper	G. F. Morcom	Miss O. S. Tarbell	Miss Parker	Antonia Jay

SOUTHERN DIVISION COOPER CLUB MEETING AT MR. MORCOM'S

RESIDENCE, PASADENA, APRIL, 28, 1907

Photographed by Mrs. Howard Robertson

Directory of Members of the Cooper Ornithological Club

Revised to June 1, 1907
(Residence in California unless otherwise stated. Year following name signifies date of election.)

HONORARY MEMBERS

Belding, Lyman, Stockton. 1896.
Ridgway, Robert, 3413 13th St., N. E., Brook-
land, D. C. 1905.

ACTIVE MEMBERS

Adams, Ernest, Clipper Gap, Placer Co. 1896.
Anderson, Malcolm P., care of American Con-
sul General, Yokohama, Japan. 1901.
Applegarth, Miss May S., Haywards. 1905.
Appleton, J. S., Simi, Ventura County. 1901.
Arnold, Dr. Ralph, U. S. Geological Survey,
Washington, D. C. 1893.
Atkinson, Wm. L., 28 E. Santa Clara St., San
Jose. 1899.
Bade, Wm. F., 2616 College Ave., Berkeley. 1903.
Bailey, Henry F., 94 Pacific Ave., Santa Cruz.
1902.
Bailey, H. H., 321 54th St., Newport News, Va.
1903.
Bailey, Vernon, Dept. Agriculture, Washing-
ton, D. C. 1904.
Bales, Dr. B. R., Circleville, Ohio. 1907.
Bay, J. C., Stella, Shasta Co. 1903.
Beal, Prof. F. E. L., Dept. Agriculture, Wash-
ington, D. C. 1903.
Beck, Rollo H., Berryessa. 1894.
Bishop, Dr. Louis B., 356 Orange St., New
Haven, Conn. 1904.
Bohlman, Herman T., 46 N. 9th St., Portland,
Ore. 1903.
Bolander, Louis P., Jr., 432 Fair Oaks St., San
Francisco. 1907.
Bolton, A. L., 1700 Bonte Ave., Berkeley. 1897.
Boring, Miss Ora, 605 N. San Joaquin St.,
Stockton. 1901.
Bowles, C. W., 401 So. G St., Tacoma, Wash.
1903.
Bowles, J. H., 401 So. G St., Tacoma, Wash.
1903.
Bretherton, Cyril H., 621 Bryson Block, Los
Angeles. 1907.
Brewster, William, 145 Brattle St., Cambridge,
Mass. 1904.
Brooks, Allan, Okanogan Landing, Br. Colum-
bia. 1906.
Brown, Herbert, P. O. Box 6, Tucson, Arizona.
1903.
Bryan, Wm. Alanson, Bishop Museum, Hono-
lulu, H. T. 1905.
Burnham, Dr. Clark, 2335 Warring St., Berke-
ley. 1907.
Burnham, Mrs. Clark, 2335 Warring St., Berke-
ley. 1907.
Carpenter, Nelson, Box 74, Stanford Univer-
sity. 1901.
Carriger, Henry W., 243 Pierce St., San Fran-
cisco. 1895.
Chamberlain, Willard, 226 So. Bunker Hill St.,
Los Angeles. 1906.
Chamberlin, Corydon. (No address at present).
1893.
Chamberlin, Geo. D. (No address at present).
1893.
Chambers, W. Lee, Santa Monica. 1897.
Chapman, Miss Bertha L., 404 Walsworth Ave.,
Oakland. 1901.
Chapman, Frank M., Amer. Museum Natural
History, Central Park, New York City. 1903.
Childs, John Lewis, Floral Park, N. Y. 1904.
Clark, Ulysses S., San Jose. 1894.
Clemens, Rev. Joseph, Chaplain 15th Inf., Ma-
nila, P. I. 1903.
Clifton, H. T., P. O. Box 404, Pasadena. 1904.
Coale, Henry K., Highland Park, Ill. 1906.
Cohen, Donald A., Alameda. 1894.
Colburn, A. E., 1204 So. Main St., Los Angeles.
1905.
Cooper, Jas. S., Haywards. 1903.
Cosper, Chas. E., So. Pasadena. 1906.
Cummings, Claude, Pinole, Contra Costa Co.
1897.
Currier, Ed. S., P. O. Drawer 21, St. Johns,
Multnomah Co., Oregon. 1904.
Daggett, Frank S., 441 Postal Telegraph Bldg.,
Chicago, Ill. 1895.
Davis, Evan, Orange. 1894.
Dawson, W. Leon, 5528 15th Ave., University
Sta., Seattle, Wash. 1906.
Dean, W. F., Milo. 1901.
Deane, Ruthven, 504 N. State St., Chicago, Ill.
1904.
Deane, Walter, 29 Brewster St., Cambridge,
Mass. 1904.
D'Evelyn, Dr. F. W., 2103 Clinton Ave., Ala-
meda. 1905.
Dille, Fred M., 2927 W. 28th Ave., Denver,
Colo. 1903.
Dixon, Joseph, Escondido. 1904.
Donnell, W. B., 101 S. Euclid Ave., Pasadena.
1905.
Donnelly, Miss M. G., Vernal Ave., Piedmont.
1905.
Duprey, Henry F., 919 Morgan St., Santa Rosa.
1906.
Dutcher, William, 525 Manhattan Ave., New
York City. 1905.
Dwight, Dr. Jonathan, Jr., 134 W. 71st St.,
New York City. 1904.
Eastman, F. B., Lieut. 10th Inf., Fort Egbert,
Eagle, Alaska. 1904.
Emerson, W. Otto, Haywards. 1894.
Fair, Paul J., Box 338, Palo Alto. 1905.
Ferry, John F., care of Field Museum, Chicago,
Ill. 1907.
Finley, Wm. L., 264 Madison St., Portland,
Ore. 1900.
Fisher, Dr. A. K., Dept. Agriculture, Wash-
ington, D. C. 1904.
Fisher, Dr. Walter K., Box 77, Palo Alto. 1900.
Flanagan, John H., 392 Benefit St., Providence,
R. I. 1904.
Forrester, Miss G. B. (Address unknown). 1903.
Fowler, Fred H., 221 Kingsley Ave., Palo Alto.
1901.
Franklin, Burnell, 1008 So. Fair Oaks Ave.,
So. Pasadena. 1901.

- Fuertes, Louis Agassiz, Cornell Heights, Ithaca, N. Y. 1904.
- Gallaher, William, 2550 Ellsworth St., Berkeley. 1905.
- Gane, Henry Stewart, Santa Barbara. 1903.
- Gault, Benj. T., Glen Ellyn, Du Page Co., Ill. 1905.
- Gay, Harold S., Craftonville. 1898.
- Gifford, Edw. W., 3256 Briggs Ave., Alameda. 1904.
- Gilbert, Dr. Chas. H., Stanford Univ. 1902.
- Gilman, M. French, San Juan School, Shiprock, New Mexico. 1901.
- Goldman, E. A., Dept. Agriculture, Washington, D. C. 1900.
- Gorham, Harry W., Santa Monica. 1904.
- Grant, Chapman, Williamstown, Mass. 1905.
- Grey, Henry, Box 86, Palo Alto. 1901.
- Grinnell, Joseph, 576 N. Marengo Ave., Pasadena. 1894.
- Hanna, Wilson C., Box 146, Colton. 1902.
- Harris, C. M., 1015 So. Main St., Los Angeles. 1906.
- Heller, Edmund, Field Museum, Chicago, Ill. 1894.
- Holland, Harold M., Box 515, Galesburg, Ill. 1901.
- Hoover, Theodore J., 8 Prince Edwards Mansions, Palace Court, Bayswater, London, W., England. 1898.
- Howard, Arthur P., 853 So. Olive St., Los Angeles. 1906.
- Howard, Edward A., Box 484, Los Angeles. 1902.
- Howard, O. W., Box 1177, Los Angeles. 1895.
- Humphrey, H. B., 381 Channing Ave., Palo Alto. 1905.
- Hunter, J. S., Union Hotel, San Mateo. 1903.
- Illingworth, J. F., 2201 Harvard Ave., N., Seattle, Wash. 1896.
- Ingersoll, A. M., 818 5th St., San Diego. 1895.
- Jackson, Willis H., Pescadero. 1901.
- Jay, Alphonse, 1622 Pennsylvania Ave., Los Angeles. 1901.
- Jay, Antonin, 1622 Pennsylvania Ave., Los Angeles. 1901.
- Jenkins, Hubert O., Stanford University. 1902.
- Jenkins, O. P., Stanford University. 1907.
- Jordan, Dr. David Starr, Stanford Univ. 1902.
- Judson, W. B., 5100 Pasadena Ave., Los Angeles. 1894.
- Julien, Miss Lillian M., Yreka. 1901.
- Kaeding, Geo. L., Box 959, Goldfield, Nev. 1903.
- Kaeding, Henry B., care of Fco. Aragon, Cosala, Sinaloa, Mexico. 1895.
- Keeney, Ashby H., Santa Barbara. 1904.
- Kellogg, Vernon L., Stanford University. 1901.
- Kessing, Lawrence R., 1430 Santa Clara Avenue, Alameda. 1899.
- Keyes, Chas. R., Mt. Vernon, Iowa. 1900.
- King, Geo. W., Santa Rosa. 1906.
- Knickerbocker, Chas. K., 503 Western Union Bldg., Chicago, Ill. 1905.
- Kuhls, Elsa F., San Ramon, Contra Costa Co. 1904.
- Lamb, Chester C., 855 So. Figueroa St., Los Angeles. 1899.
- Law, J. Eugene, Hollywood. 1900.
- Lelande, H. J., City Hall, Los Angeles. 1897.
- Linton, Clarence B., 17th and Pine Ave., Long Beach. 1906.
- Littlejohn, Chase, Redwood City. 1901.
- Loomis, Leverett Mills, Cal. Academy Sciences, San Francisco. 1902.
- Love, Chas. A., 3353 22nd St., San Francisco. 1901.
- Luce, Geo. W., Haywards. 1904.
- Mailliard, John W., 310 California St., San Francisco. 1894.
- Mailliard, Joseph, 1815 Vallejo St., San Francisco. 1895.
- Marsden, H. W., Witch Creek. 1905.
- Martin, John W., 339 N. 1st St., San Jose. 1907.
- Masters, Mrs. Willis W., 494 Kensington Place, Pasadena. 1904.
- Mathews, Miss Ellen, 2103 S. Union Avenue, Los Angeles. 1901.
- May, E. Crawford, 485 Maylin St., Pasadena. 1904.
- McAtee, W. L., Dept. Agriculture, Washington, D. C. 1907.
- McGregor, R. C., Bureau of Science, Manila, P. I. 1893.
- McLain, R. B., Market and 12th Sts., Wheeling, W. Va. 1897.
- Mearns, Maj. Edgar A., War Dept., Washington, D. C. 1905.
- Meeker, Jesse C. A., Danbury, Conn. 1907.
- Metz, Charles W., 323 W. Loucks St., Sheridan, Wyo. 1906.
- Miller, Loyal Holmes, State Normal School, Los Angeles. 1905.
- Miner, Dr. H. N., The Eagles' Nest, Ben Lomond. 1903.
- Moody, Mrs. C. A., 215 East Avenue 41, Los Angeles. 1898.
- Moran, R. B., 661 Waverly St., Palo Alto. 1897.
- Morcom, G. Frean, 1815 No. Raymond Ave., Pasadena. 1904.
- Nace, C. A., Santa Clara. 1900.
- Nelson, E. W., Dept. Agriculture, Washington, D. C. 1904.
- Newbury, F. E., 1153 Washington St., Oakland. 1904.
- Newcombe, C. L., 1235 W. 6th St., Los Angeles. 1906.
- Newkirk, Dr. Garrett, Slavin Block, Pasadena. 1900.
- Newsome, Miss Jessie L., 481 Sherman St., Oakland. 1903.
- Noack, H. R., 936 Poplar St., Oakland. 1901.
- Oberholser, Harry C., 1349 Harvard St., N. W., Washington, D. C. 1904.
- Osgood, Wilfred H., Dept. Agriculture, Washington, D. C. 1893.
- Owen, Virgil W., Tajo Bldg., care U. S. Dist. Court, Los Angeles. 1896.
- Palmer, C. F., 765 Channing Ave., Palo Alto. 1905.

- Palmer, Dr. T. S., Dept. Agriculture, Washington, D. C. 1903.
- Park, Edgar, Thacher School, Nordhoff, Ventura Co. 1905.
- Peabody, Rev. P. B., Blue Rapids, Kansas. 1904.
- Pemberton, J. Roy, Stanford University. 1900.
- Pierce, Wright M., Box 116, Claremont. 1902.
- Pinger, Philip, Golden, Colo. 1904.
- Pleasants, Mrs. J. E., Box M, Santa Ana. 1900.
- Price, A. E., Grant Park, Ill. 1905.
- Price, William W., Alta, Placer County. 1898.
- Procter, J. W., R. D. No. 2, Ventura. 1905.
- Randolf, Miss Flora A., 1706 Walnut St., Berkeley. 1907.
- Rathbun, S. F., 217 14th Ave., N., Seattle, Wash. 1904.
- Ray, Milton S., 299 San Jose Ave., San Francisco. 1899.
- Redington, A. P., Box 66, Santa Barbara. 1897.
- Reining, Chas., 601 Webster St., Palo Alto. 1906.
- Renwick, Wm. G., Claremont. 1902.
- Reynolds, Roth, 235 E. 4th St., Los Angeles. 1899.
- Richardson, Chas., Jr., 435 S. El Molino Ave., Pasadena. 1902.
- Richmond, Dr. Chas. W., Smithsonian Inst., Washington, D. C. 1904.
- Rising, H. G., 1128 W. 46th St., Los Angeles. 1898.
- Ritter, Prof. W. E., Univ. of Cal., Berkeley. 1901.
- Robertson, Howard, City Attorney's Office, City Hall, Los Angeles. 1896.
- Rogers, Reginald, Cheshire School, Cheshire, Conn. 1906.
- Rose, Geo. B., Niles. 1904.
- Russ, Miss Bertha, Ferndale, Humboldt Co. 1906.
- Sampson, Alden, 2223 Atherton St., Berkeley. 1905.
- Sampson, Walter B., 36 So. California St., Stockton. 1894.
- Schneider, Fred A., Jr., Asbury and Laurel Sts., San Jose. 1893.
- Schneider, J. J., Box 363, Anaheim. 1899.
- Scott, Carroll, 3848 Third St., San Diego. 1905.
- Sharp, Clarence S., Escondido. 1902.
- Sharpe, Geo. H., Vacaville. 1901.
- Sheldon, H. H., Bank of California, California St., San Francisco. 1903.
- Show, S. B., 353 Melville Ave., Palo Alto. 1903.
- Siefert, Clayton G., Auburn. 1902.
- Silloway, P. M., Lewistown, Montana. 1903.
- Simmons, Edw., R. F. D., Box 125, Pasadena. 1894.
- Skinner, E. H., 228 Bryant St., Palo Alto. 1900.
- Smith, Austin Paul, care of Hotel Banks, Benson, Arizona. 1907.
- Smith, C. Piper, 161 Gallia Ave., Portsmouth, Ohio. 1905.
- Smith, Mrs. Ruby G., 15 East Ave., Ithaca, N. Y. 1902.
- Snyder, Prof. John O., Stanford Univ. 1900.
- Steinbeck, Wm., 1029 N. Hunter St., Stockton. 1897.
- Stejneger, Dr. L., U. S. Nat. Museum, Washington, D. C. 1904.
- Stephens, Frank, 3756 Park Blvd., San Diego. 1894.
- Swales, Bradshaw H., Grosse Isle, Michigan. 1906.
- Swarth, H. S., 356 Belden Ave., Chicago, Ill. 1897.
- Swett, Miss Helen, 531 23d St., Oakland. 1901.
- Tarbell, Miss Olga S., 165 N. Marengo Ave., Pasadena. 1906.
- Taylor, Harry R., Box 95, Alameda. 1893.
- Taylor, Loren E., Fyffe, El Dorado Co. 1897.
- Taylor, Walter P., 1302 Summit Ave., Pasadena. 1905.
- Thayer, John E., Box 98, Lancaster, Mass. 1906.
- Treadwell, E. D., Mayer, Arizona. 1900.
- Treganza, A. O., 62 Hooper Bldg., Salt Lake City, Utah. 1907.
- Tyler, J. G., Box 61, R. F. D. 8, Fresno. 1905.
- Van Fleet, Clark C., 2020 Pacific Ave., San Francisco. 1906.
- Ward, Harold C., 723 Paru St., Alameda. 1894.
- Warren, E. V., Pacific Grove. 1899.
- Waterman, Miss Edith S., 728 Paru St., Alameda. 1906.
- Watson, Murray M., 3121 Emmet St., Los Angeles. 1902.
- Way, W. Scott, Glendora. 1904.
- Welch, John M. (No address at present.) 1898.
- Weymouth, F. W., 326 Lytton Ave., Palo Alto. 1906.
- Wheeler, Roswell S., 1417 Grand St., Alameda. 1894.
- Wicks, M. L., Jr., 128 I. W. Hellman Bldg., 2nd and Broadway, Los Angeles. 1895.
- Widmann, Otto, 5105 Morgan St., St. Louis, Missouri. 1904.
- Wiebalk, Miss Anna M., 1307 Central Ave., Alameda. 1904.
- Willard, F. C., Tombstone, Arizona. 1905.
- Willard, John M., 142 Ave. 42 East, Los Angeles. 1901.
- Willett, G., 2123 Court St., Los Angeles. 1905.
- Williamson, A., 18 W. California St., Pasadena. 1905.
- Woodruff, Frank M., Chicago Academy of Sciences, Lincoln Park, Chicago, Ill. 1906.
- Wright, Foster C., Room 415 Mason Bldg., Los Angeles. 1903.
- Wright, Howard, 830 N. Orange Grove Ave., Pasadena. 1907.
- Wueste, R., 3594 5th St., San Diego. 1901.
- Zahn, Otto J., 2115 Estrella Ave., Los Angeles. 1896.
- Zschokke, A. J., Sunnyvale. 1897.

DECREASED MEMBERS

- | | |
|----------------------|---------------------|
| Barlow, Chester | Brokaw, Louis A. |
| Bryan, Miss Mollie | Burcham, J. S. |
| Bryant, Walter E. | Cobleigh, W. S. |
| Chambliss, George S. | Conant, George |
| Cooper, Dr. James G. | Hatch, J. M. |
| Herrick, Miss Bertha | Hawkins, Col. L. I. |
| Nims, Lee | Lapham, A. L. |
| Slevin, Thomas E. | Ready, George H. |
| Stert, A. | |

